

We take the following from a late number of the *Sandwich Observer*, and commend it to the special attention of all persons in the Old Colony and elsewhere, who have allowed themselves to be deceived by the slanderous insinuations of a late anonymous writer in the *Yarmouth Register*. To his unsupported charges the writer below opposes his own personal observation of the Harwich Convention, and gives his name.—*N.*

From the *Sandwich Observer*.

Messrs. Editors.—I noticed a piece in the *Yarmouth Register* in relation to the Camp-meeting at Harwich, the last month. The writer signs himself 'a friend to the Sabbath,' but I doubt if he was on the ground; if he was, how could he have made statements so much at variance with truth? He says that tents were erected for selling all kinds of articles that are usually sold at places of merriment, not excepting a riotous liquor. I was on the ground from Friday morning, until Sunday night, and I saw nothing in the tents but victuals and water, nor did I during the time I was there. As to liquors, I saw none, nor did I see the effects of any—possibly it might have been the case. As to riding, I saw none, only in going to, and from the meeting; nor was the meeting disturbed by riding, as the writer says. As to the day being violated, it was unusually decorous for such a concourse of people—a remark I heard observed frequently. There was no committee to keep order, only a committee of the whole, and so far as my observation extended, I must say, to the praise of that large body of people, I never saw less to censure in the like circumstances.

I presume the writer to be an opponent to such a gathering. Of course he has the right to be; but this will not excuse his unfairness and want of correct information; and such writers ought to be called in question before the bar of the public. But I suppose he thought it an unpopular meeting, and out of the ordinary course, it would do to bludgeon it in the midst of Cape Cod people. He says that there is a sect that does not believe in the sacredness of the one day Sabbath. Supposing there is, it is the same as John Calvin's, Luther's and Melancthon's. Of course, if that be their belief, how have they violated their consciences?

But I want to hand this writer without gloves, for I am a hard-working man, and do not hear these editors and correspondents say anything about our pockets swelling, and vessels going to and from them on the Sabbath? Not a lip about it do we hear; nothing violated, oh no! It is popular—it won't answer. These writers know very well which side their bread is buttered. But does that alter violations, according to their own showing? Why not the same course as in the case of a violation in one case as in the other? But they quail, because they shall be found in opposition to the popular breeze. They are apt to forget that there are two sides to some questions; and if their strength lies in principles instead of popular opinion, why not examine and discuss Anti-Sabbatarianism? Why not face it? The fact is, they would like to see the public were to examine the full views of such as are called violators of any time called sacred. It shows a man as not open to the perception of truth or error; for as Franklin says that error is harmless where truth is left free to combat it, so say I.

SYLVANUS JAGGAR.

WHAT HAS THE WAR COST US?

What has the War cost us? One Hundred and Twenty Millions of Dollars! \$120,000,000! Is this a great sum? Is it a loss to us? Could we have made any use of it?

With the interest of \$120,000,000 we might found a National Gallery, that would rank with the British Museum as the British Museum does with the Cabinet of Pennsylvania College.

The famous 'Garden Plants,' founded and endowed at Paris by Richelieu, in the times of Louis the Fourteenth, and which is the greatest in the world, did not cost, from then till now, as much as three millions of the Mexican war.

With \$120,000,000 a School-house and Church might crown every hill-top, from the Penobscot to the Rio Grande, and teachers of knowledge and righteousness might do their mission of good without money or price from any one.

With \$120,000,000 we might connect every town in our land by railroad; and the Magnetic Telegraph might be made to stretch its magic.

With \$120,000,000 we might build such a Navy as the world never saw, and carry on such a commerce as Venice, in her palmiest days, never dreamed of; our flag might float on every breeze, our sails whiten every sea, and our name be heard and feared in every harbor between the poles.

With \$120,000,000 we might feed every poor man, clothed every beggar, and relieve every distress, not once only, but always, as long as the population of the globe did not exceed 350,000,000. Starvation, poverty and famine need never find a foothold.

And more, with \$120,000,000 we might give the Bible and tell the tidings of our Holy Faith to every Heathen land, to every Foreign nation, and to every human soul.

The Government complains that the Post Office department is a heavy tax upon the Treasury, on account of the long rules of Postage. Devote four months' interest of the Mexican war debt to the end, and our people would never hear the word 'Postage.'

The Government doles out with a miser's hand, and a miser's spirit, trifling, pitiful sums, for harbors in our Western Rivers and Lakes. Devote two months' interest of the Mexican war debt to this end, and no more petitions for appropriations would come from the people of the West.

This is the way to calculate the cost of the war; and these are not idle fancies. Let no reader be satisfied, until he works, with his pencil, each one of these statements. Figures will verify them all. Is our country able to squander money in this wise? Is gold a matter of such little concern, as to be dissipated in this summary manner? What says the Farmer, whose taxes lay upon him to heap up these hoards of wasted money? What says the Mechanic, whose taxed 'occupation' aids in amassing this squandered treasure? What say the PEOPLE, who pay for it in their clothes, food, books, houses, furniture, and property? Can we afford it? We might be doing good with it, such as no country has ever done.

Is this, then, the much-boasted destiny of our great country—to tax her people, collect and borrow an immense sum, and spend it in shedding blood and killing men? Heaven forbid! The war has cost us \$120,000,000, and what have we gained? Respect abroad? Doubtful. Unity at home? No. Fear in Mexico? Doubtful. But this we have gained: we have taught our people to love the excitement, the glory of War; we have taught them the lesson, that 'might makes right'; we have called into vigorous play the passions of a NATION'S NATURE; we have given our people a taste of blood. Enough of this—let us have Peace! By the good which \$120,000,000 can do—by the harm it is doing—let us improve our rulers for Peace!

But the war costs in a way that money cannot count. Who will estimate, by dollars and cents, the cost of the broken limbs, the shattered constitutions, and the legions of crippled soldiers?—*North American.*

A CASE OF KIDNAPING.—Washington, Sept. 29, 1847.—A few years ago a gentleman died in Alexandria, possessed of certain slaves, among them two children, who by his will were committed to their mother 'bound them out' to an individual of his city, named Thomas, we understand, who transferred them for a consideration to a 'soul driver.' Under suspicious circumstances this fellow was lately arrested with the children at Memphis, Tennessee, simultaneously almost with the arrest of Thomas, who is held over in this city to answer. His colleagues, with the kidnapped children, it is expected will also be brought forward to answer here at the coming term of the Criminal Court. Neither the laws nor the public opinion of this community will suffer such stealing of free negroes to go unpunished. Any winking or blinking at such transactions as this, will only increase the danger to be apprehended from the abolitionists in retaliation.—*Cor. Herald.*

An editor away down east, who served four days on a jury, says he is full of law that it is hard work for him to keep from cheating somebody.

THE LIBERATOR.

BOSTON, NOVEMBER 5, 1847.

THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY.

The Democrats seem to be undergoing a process of rejuvenescence, as well as the Whigs. The one political coalition as well as the other is boiling and bubbling in a way that is likely to cause toil and trouble to the weird sisters that are dancing and conjuring about them. A spirit may be raised that will not be laid so easily. Of all the ingredients, 'eye of newt and toe of frog,' that have been stirred into the hell-broth of American partisanship, to make it 'slab and good,' the doings of the late Herkimer Mass Convention, called to censure the action of the Syracuse Convention, are among the most potent to make it seeth and boil like a pot. This demonstration, and those analogous to it in other States, are hopeful ones, inasmuch as they indicate a latent vitality in the body politic, which the paralytic influences of Slavery had kept smothered out of sight, and almost beyond suspicion. We earnestly hope that its premature decrepitude and anticipated old age, may thus be replaced by a new vigor and a restored youth.

This moving of the Democratic waters in New York, like the stirring of the Whig pool in this State, is caused by the advent of one and the same angel. Sick and maimed and halt and blind are the masses of both parties, and it is to be hoped that they may be taken up, if they have not strength of themselves, and be put into the healing waters of the new Bethesda. A lingering self-respect, surviving all the contaminations of political competition, forbade a remnant, at least, of both parties to consent to the doing of the extremist bidding of Slavery. They were content to be bound with the green withes of the concessions of the Constitution, and with the newer cords of the Missouri Compromise and the Texas Annexation; but they could not consent to lay their heads in the lap of their Dullahab and to have their strength shorn off, and they delivered up to the Philistines to grind in an eternal prison-house. The ill they have they would try and bear, but an indefinite extension of slave territory and slave power, they could away with. This was the guiding spirit that has come to their aid. May they

'Hold the fleet angel fast until it bless them!'

At the Syracuse Convention, the great State Democratic Convention for nominations, the following resolution was proposed for adoption:—

'Resolved, That while the Democracy of New York, as presented in this Convention, will adhere to all the compromises of the Constitution, and maintain all the reserved rights of the State, they declare—since the crisis has arrived when that question must be met—their uncompromising hostility to the extension of Slavery into territory now free, which may be hereafter acquired, by any action of the Government of the United States.'

This resolution being refused a hearing, or at least a discussion, and that in a most insolent and tyrannical manner, this Mass Convention was called to meet at Herkimer, for the purpose of expressing the sense of the Democratic Party of New York, on this subject. It was summoned by no mean names in the Democratic ranks. C. C. Cambreleng, John Van Buren, and D. D. Field, were no cyphers, in themselves, and they stood for more than they expressed, in their own proper persons.

The movement excited a general alarm in the borders of Democracy. The party was shrieked and execrated. The Nestor at Washington implored and exhorted. He could not think that the callers of the Convention understood how their masters at the South would regard this step. He bespoke consideration for those long-suffering confederates, who have been trampled under foot for the North for so many years. And he sets forth the Christian spirit with which they have submitted to that outrage on their rights, the Missouri Compromise, by which Slavery is forbidden to be planted when it cannot have all that can feed its growth and make it to expand and burgeon. These were some of his groanings which could be uttered:—

'We firmly believe that these citizens do not comprehend the spirit which their proceedings manifestly awaken throughout the South. The Southern States accepted the Missouri compromise in 1820, though they felt its acceptance to be a concession of their equal rights to the new territory under the Constitution. By that compromise and by that concession the South will still abide. They will yield to it. They will see office their strongest scruples to it, from their sincere devotion to the blessed union of their country. But further than this, the Southern States cannot and will not proceed. Their interest in the subject is too vast and too absorbing. Their determination is fixed. It cannot be changed. They will never accept the Wilmot Provision. They will never consent to be put under the ban of the confederacy.'

He did not believe, to be sure, that the Southern States would settle the territory to be acquired from Mexico, with their peculiar population.' On the contrary, he thought the Northern States and foreign emigrants more likely to fill it up and obtain the control of it. But, says he in conclusion, 'the South demands at least the opportunity of selection.'

Notwithstanding, however, these significant cracks of the driver's whip, the Convention was held. The number of delegates was estimated at from three to four thousand. The rejected resolution was reiterated, adopted and proclaimed as 'an inseparable element' of the true Democratic Creed. The Convention went further. It declared that the declared determination of no inconsiderable portion of our fellow Democrats at the South, to refuse to go into a General Convention for the nomination of a candidate for the Presidency, except upon condition that opposition to the extension of Slavery into new territories be abandoned, and to refuse their suffrages to candidates to office who do not concur in such extension, makes it necessary for the Democracy of New-York to declare that, if such determination is persisted in, and becomes general, they will be obliged to adopt a counter declaration, and to proclaim their determination to vote for no man, under any circumstances, who does not subscribe to the preceding resolution; and we recommend our fellow Democrats to prepare for such an emergency.

If this resolution be carried into effect, it will be one of the most memorable expressions of opinion in our history. If the powerful division of the Democracy of New-York, represented at the Herkimer Convention, really refuses to vote for an Extension Candidate, should such an one be set up by the Party, (as unquestionably will be done) and acts for Northern interests rather than for partisan supremacy, it will be a dividing wedge of no mean moment to widen the breach, already opened, between North and South.

The grossly pro-slavery character of the political parties is proved by the necessity which it creates for these demonstrations, on the part of the Young Whigs of Massachusetts, of the Independent Democrats of New Hampshire, and the Anti-Extension Democrats of New-York. They are of necessity pro-slavery, as long as they claim, as parties, a National character. The existence of Slavery in more than half of the States of the Union, and the concentration of all the political power of these States in the hands of a compact and intelligent body of Slaveholders, makes compromise an essential element of any National Party. And compromise is, necessarily, the triumph of the weaker and the worse part. So it is vain and absurd to expect any sustained and consistent Anti-Slavery action from any party that looks for success in co-operation with Slaveholders.

The Herkimer Convention did not nominate candidates in opposition to those set up by the Syracuse

Convention. It merely met to express the sense of New-York Democracy in this special matter. The result of the Schism will probably be the election of the Whig candidates, by the 'Barbarians' abusing themselves from the polls, or voting the Whig ticket, by way of revenge on 'the Hunkers.' The Young Democracy of New-York are yet in the infantile state of our own Young Whigs, who voted for Mr. Briggs, after all their reclamations. They do not, either of them, feel able to go alone as yet. We think they both made a mistake, for their own political prospects. The Young Whigs only wanted *plucks* to have the control of Massachusetts, just as the Independent Democrats had of New Hampshire, and will have again. That section of the Democracy of New Hampshire, by throwing away the scabbard when they drew the sword, placed Mr. Hale in the Senate and Mr. Tuck in the House; and by the Union of the Whigs will undoubtedly carry the State.

But all these things are signs of somewhat yet to be revealed. A Northern Party is unquestionably at hand. Like the sects of Jerusalem, the jarring parties at the North will yet unite and present a formidable front to the common enemy. The recent merging of the Third Party, in its National Organization, (if it can be said to have had such) in the Independent Democratic Party, is another sign. It had already done this in New Hampshire, and has now had the good sense virtually to abandon its absurd and impracticable position, and to identify itself with a segment of one of the ruling parties. The Whigs of New Hampshire have shown themselves willing to waive minor differences and unite with Mr. Hale and his friends, on the ground of opposition to slavery and slave-extension. This will be the *modus operandi* elsewhere. There is Anti-Slavery Spirit enough in the Free States to create a formidable, if not a pre-dominant, party. All that is needed is men of personal integrity and moral courage to take the lead. We think the emergency will soon arise, if it have not already, to call them forth.—*Q.*

THE SUICIDE OF THE LIBERTY PARTY.

This party held a Convention at Buffalo, on the 20th of October and a day or two thereafter, at which it 'played the Roman fool,' and fell upon its own sword. And yet, it is hardly correct to say that it played the fool, for it did what, under the circumstances, was the wisest thing it could have done. It merged itself in the Independent Democratic party. This it did by the nomination of Mr. John P. Hale, the head and incarnation of the Independent Democrats. It had done this before in New Hampshire, as we have said elsewhere this week. Poor Mr. Birney was thrown overboard to lighten the ship, and if the mariners would do as much by certain other discreditable Jonahs in their company, they would much improve its character and increase its chances of a fair voyage.

The fact that Mr. Hale consented to submit to this nomination, (for it is hardly to be supposed that he was not consulted before hand,) is evidence that he understood it to be equivalent to the sinking of the 'Liberty' party in his own. His sense of the ridiculous is too nice not to be keenly alive to the ridicule of his position as the successor of the Sage of Saginaw. He could hardly consent to exchange his present distinguished and influential attitude before the country for one of such unmitigated absurdity. But, of course, he has no objections to any quantity of Birneyesque voting for him for President or for any other office. If he have a mind to fall in and form a part of his 'tail,' he can have no possible objection. But he must be the fox to whom the 'brush' belongs. And this, unquestionably, is the understanding between him and those who were active in setting him up.

We hope, however, that it is in the articles that the party shall hereafter call itself by its right name. It is a little too absurd to see the names of Mr. Hale and Mr. Tuck flourishing in the 'Liberty Almanac,' (for a copy of which the publishers, if it were they, might as well send to the publishers of the 'Liberty,' members.) The course pursued by the Third Party men, in New Hampshire, has been virtually that recommended by the American A. S. Society. They voted for the men, irrespective of party, who were willing to pledge themselves to an Anti-Slavery course. And by the union of all sorts of people of this way of thinking, they have done what they have done. And if voting abolitionists had been as wise elsewhere, they should have made a very different impression on the politics of the country. But it is a little too bad to chronicle 'Scattering' victories as 'Liberty' triumphs! We trust that Mr. Hale will improve the reputation, as well as the nomenclature, of this accession to his Party.—*Q.*

THE REV. DR. BURNS.

We are happy to say that this gentleman, whose mission from the General Baptist Connexion, of England, to the Free Will Baptists of this country, appears to have formed an honorable exception to the too general rule of recency to Anti-Slavery, as exemplified by almost every British clergyman that has breathed our tainted air. Early in this month, he attended the meetings of the F. W. Baptist General Conference, held in Sutton, Vt. Being received with marked demonstrations of respect, he addressed the Conference at length, informing them that the Baptists at home denominated sending a deputation, in answer to an invitation received, until they were satisfied that they were entirely free from all connection with Slavery and slaveholders. The following was a portion of his remarks on this subject. We quote from the Morning Star of Oct. 20th:—

'Had we doubted that you were true to the slave, we should not have appeared among you.—Had not your hands been clean from this greatest of all human curses, we should not stand in this Conference. Had we supposed that there were within your limits three churches, that were pro-slavery, we should not have come. But knowing from your paper, and from the reports of your Conference, and in other ways, that you were heartily devoted to the anti-slavery cause, we have come to cheer you on. The Deputation was instructed to express the cordial and fraternal sympathy of the English Baptists in your noble and consistent opposition to the great crime of the world, and to express their hope that you would not relax your efforts to promote the cause of freedom, or to annihilate to stupid and wicked prejudices which exist in this country against the colored population. We are sure you will not. We confide in you fully, that as a denomination, you will ever be thoroughly sound on this subject. Go on, dear brethren, go on, and trample beneath your feet this wicked and shameful, and stupid, and infernal prejudice. We know that you meet with opposition.—MEET IT WITH FIRMNESS, however virulent it may be.'

I have seen much to distress me on the subject of Slavery, both in the South and North. I was not surprised that I should meet with pro-slavery feelings in the South. But I have heard in the North, what will make me blush to publish.—For those who have given utterance to these things, shall have the privilege of defending them before the public. I have seen a few exceptions, where the wicked prejudice against color did not exist. At Oberlin, I was delighted to see colored brethren and sisters mingled together in the public assemblies.

At Montreal, also, last Lord's day, I found several persons of color in the midst of the friends in the congregation. And in one or two other places I have seen the same things. But it is here in the North that I have seen the most shameful pro-slavery spirit. I scorn it. I have almost lost my voice, and sometimes nearly all my patience in contending with it. The mask must be torn aside.

This is all very honorable to Dr. Burns's character,—though it would be equivalent to an insult to say so, in any other country than ours. We hope, most sincerely, that the Free Will Denomination may be as free from all connection with Slavery and slaveholders as he seems to imagine. At any rate, we hope they will lay his exhortations to heart, and to deserve henceforward the praise he accords to them, whether they are fully entitled to it, now, or not.—*Q.*

EMIGRATION TO HAITI.

Hating the colonization of the Colonization Society, with a perfect hatred, we have no objection to colonization, in the abstract, and really with the 'own consent' of the emigrants. It is the colonization which would make its objects so uncomfortable at home, that they will gain abroad, that we detest. Emigration, voluntarily and considerably chosen, as an improvement of condition, we have no objection to. For this reason, we copy the following 'Address,' which we find in the Boston Post. If any colored man thinks it for his good to emigrate to Haiti, we say to him, God-speed. But, still, we think his true field is in this country.—*Q.*

ADDRESS TO THE COLORED PEOPLE OF THE U. S. OF NORTH AMERICA.

SAINT DOMINGO, July 10, 1847.
Dear Friends.—We being native Americans who emigrated to this country in 1824, being now in body assembled, have resolved to offer to our brethren of the United States the law of emigration passed by our House of Congress, on the 5th inst. It invites all strangers here to participate in our glorious liberty, without distinction of color; and all who will come by this invitation, will have their passage paid at the rate of \$14 per head; and those who will come with the avowed intention of becoming farmers will have, in addition to the payment of their passage, fifty acres of land, as a donation to them for their labor, together with the implements of husbandry, and a regular maintenance until they are able to maintain themselves; and they will be entirely exempt from military service, as also their offspring, in order that they may be able to the agricultural pursuits. We presume that this law can fully be depended on by all who must feel disposed to embrace its offer, as it is founded on necessity. As we have a very healthy climate, and perhaps one of the best soils in the world, with a generous population, all we stand in need of is American society—or in other words, tillers of the ground; in fact, by the aid of foreigners, this might be made a paradisaical garden. We have the full right of the liberty of conscience. We have a Methodist church, a Baptist church, a Presbyterian church, and one in this city, where we worship God according to the dictates of our consciences, without the least molestation. Our friends may depend on this information as being strictly true; and up to the present time we have a majority of colored population of more than two-thirds. We expect that many white people will accept this offer, as they seem generally more disposed for adventure than the colored. However, we hope that our friends will not let this fine opportunity pass without embracing it.

There is a vessel engaged to bring out emigrants. She is consigned to the house of Messrs. Amar & Co., New York. Persons interested will do well to call on the above gentlemen. Furthermore, should you become a general desire, any merchant who would choose to fit out a vessel, for the purpose of bringing out emigrants, will be sure to receive \$14 a head, including all expenses, for as many as they will land here. If any merchant should like to have a guaranty, they could, by writing to our President on the subject. His name is 'Pedro Santana,' President of the Dominican Republic. It will not be an inconvenience to new comers hereafter as it was with us. We can give them all the necessary information how to conduct themselves in this country.

We remain, dear brethren, yours,
Signed in behalf of the meeting,
REV. JAMES FALLS, Chairman.
ELIJAH B. GROSS, Secretary.

SLAVEHOLDING PIETY AND MORALITY.

The Episcopalians are holding their General Convention, now, at New York. The most exciting question before them is as to the restoration of Bishop Doane, who was deposed for his connection with 'Brandy Underdonk,' his Right Reverend brother of Pennsylvania, to his Episcopal office, after a suspension for gross improprieties towards ladies. It is noticeable that the most strenuous advocates for the purity of the Church, and the loudest declaimers against the restoration, are from the slaveholding and slave-breeding States. Slaveholders, themselves, or the encouragers of slaveholders, by whom the right of one-half the women in their States to their own virtue is denied, they are marvelously tender of the injury to be done to souls, by the restoration of an immoral Bishop!

But Evangelical piety has always found a congenial soil in those warm latitudes. Witness the following scrap from the N. Y. Evangelist:—*Q.*

REVIVAL OF RELIGION.—The Christian Observer states that meetings of deep interest have been lately held in Briery church, in Charlotte, N. C., Va., and a number were inquiring for the way of life. Some rejoicing in hope, gave creditable evidence of conversion.

THE Plain Dealer, from which the following morsel is taken, is a Third Party paper, published in Cleveland. The remarks upon it are from the True Democrat, Mr. Hamlin's paper.—*Q.*

THE MENAGERIE COMING.

Garrison, Douglass and Foster (and we expect 'Satan' are to be here on Saturday next, and will open at 7 o'clock in the evening, in the big tent, and continue their harangues over the Sabbath. This trio have made sale for a great many unmercenary eggs in other places, but we hope they will be let alone severely here.—*Plain Dealer.*

It was our intention to remark at large upon so contemptible and unfair a statement. We did intend inquiring for the grounds of the speaker's belief of our acquaintance with a mobocratic spirit. We thought of denouncing the falsity and meanness of this back-handed, uncalled-for attack, and also the brazen-faced, hyena-like cumulator, as he deserved, but we forbore. There is an animal so offensive as to escape molestation. We bearded our readers for disturbing it in its office, with the effluvia of so unpleasant and disagreeable an antagonist. We have said what we have, and our friends may know his character and name, and consequently be on their guard.

Very many of those in his own party who know him best, condemn in strongest terms his unwarrantable and abusive course, and have so expressed themselves to us. He is not, nor can he be, a fair representative of the Liberty Party, let us see fit to doff his present offensive character, and assume the man and gentleman.

FIGHTING PARSON.

We have seen it stated that one of the companies from Mississippi, at the battle of Buena Vista, was commanded by a Methodist minister. Just before the battle commenced, and whilst the troops were forming, it is said he delivered the following pithy prayer, at the head of his company:—

'Be with us this day in the conflict, Oh Lord! We are few, and the enemy are many. Be with us as thou wast with Joshua when he went down from Gilgal to Beth-horon and Ajalon, to smite the Amorites. We do not ask thee for the sun and moon to stand still, but grant us plenty of powder, plenty of day-light, and no coward. Take old Rauen!—*Ma-a-t-e-h!*'

THE ADVENT HERALD.—The Rev. Mr. Himes, Editor of this paper, in an article upon its prospects, and the cause to which it is devoted, says:—

'We have now arranged to carry forward our work with more zeal and efficiency than ever. We shall improve the 'Herald,' and give more matter, by using more small type, and if God permit, shall enlarge it at the commencement of the next volume. We shall also arrange as to apprise our readers of all the important facts in reference to the moral, religious, and political state of the world which shall have a bearing on the signs of the speedy coming of the King of Kings.'

MR. GARRISON'S RETURN.

Our readers will be rejoiced to hear of the safe return of Mr. Garrison to Boston. He left his kind friends at Cleveland, on Wednesday morning, Oct. 21st, in company with Mr. Foster, and proceeded to Buffalo. There he was joined by Mr. Wright, and proceeded homeward, stopping two days with Mr. May, at Syracuse. He arrived at home on Thursday evening, October 28th.

Mr. Garrison bears the marks of his severe illness, and it will take some time to recruit his strength up to the working point. The readers of the Liberator may be assured that he will be restored to them as soon as a prudent regard for his health will permit. We are sure that the impatience of none of them will wish that moment to be anticipated.

We have a letter from Mr. Wright, giving an account of their journey, which will appear in the next Liberator. To him we shall leave those details, and to Mr. Garrison the acknowledgment of the kindness and hospitality which he received during his illness, and on his way home. We will only say, on behalf of his friends here, that they look upon those kindnesses as public services of the highest order, and deserving of much more than a private and particular gratitude.—*Q.*

MEETING AT BELKNAP STREET CHURCH.—We attended the meeting of colored persons held at this place on Monday evening, Oct. 25th, to receive the Report of their Delegate to the Convention of colored persons and their friends recently held at Troy. This Report had been drawn up, and was read, by Mr. William C. Nell. It was a well arranged and lucid account of the proceedings of that Convention, setting forth the principal topics of discussion, and giving a fair statement of the arguments, *pro* and *con*, upon them. We should say more of this excellent report, but we are expecting that portions of it will soon appear in our columns, and our readers will be able to judge of its merits for themselves.—*M.*

THE RAM'S HORN.

A very interesting meeting, called by our friends, Thomas Van Rensselaer of New-York, Editor of the *Ram's Horn*, and Henry Watson, formerly a slave in Alabama, was held on Monday evening last, in the lower hall of the Tremont Temple. It was very well attended, more than one half of the audience being composed of colored people. The meeting was addressed with great spirit by HENRY WATSON, WILLIAM W. BROWN, and T. CAMPBELL, all colored men, and all furnishing incontestible evidence of great natural ability, and faithful employment of their talents. Their speeches were noble refutations of the malicious and vulgar calumnies which by some are still vented against the colored man; as if they feared he would rise above them, if he were not kept down by the restraints of prejudice and tyranny.

Mr. Van Rensselaer presented the claims of the *RAM'S HORN* to the support of the colored people and their friends. He spoke of his own labors to establish the paper, and keep it afloat; and we were glad to hear that it had won its way to the confidence of the colored people of New-York city. A collection sufficient to defray the expenses of the meeting was taken up; several new subscribers were obtained by Mr. V. R., as well as donations in behalf of the paper.—*M.*

FREDERICK DOUGLASS has decided to establish himself at Rochester, and to issue his paper from that place instead of Cleveland, as at first arranged. He requests that all letters and papers for him may be sent to Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—The Standard, and the Freeman, and all papers friendly to Mr. Douglass's project, will please copy.

THE BAZAAR.

To the friends of the Cause, who wish to help in the decoration of Faneuil Hall for the Bazaar.

From a committee of the Association, who have been called in some places) will be needed. Many dozens of barrels full of it will not be too much. It need not be made up into wreaths, as we are promised much help on the floor of the Hall, in preparing and decorating. Only give us the raw material in abundance, that we may not be obliged to expend the hard-earned funds of the occasion in paying bills after it is over.

The savin, or red cedar, is to be the basis of the evergreen material. Friends having it in their power to supply one or several loads of the 'savin brush' are entreated to communicate immediately with the Committee, as also those who can furnish the running pine.

Ladies intending to come to town to superintend the sale of their own goods, and who have no friends residing in town, are requested to communicate their intention to the Committee, that we may do all in our power towards their hospitable reception.

M. W. CHAPMAN.
For the Committee.

N. B.—Will the Standard please copy?

SEE HOW THESE CHRISTIANS LOVE ONE ANOTHER! The following is from the Washington Union. It is its own comment:—

COLT'S FIRE-ARMS.

We extract the following article from the Hartford (Conn.) Courant, of Sept. 27:—

GEN. TAYLOR AND COLT'S FIRE-ARMS.—We have this day examined specimens of these arms, of the model recently got up by the inventor, for the United States mounted rifles. The weapons are undoubtedly the most formidable and efficient, in the hands of mounted men, of any ever before used or constructed. Each arm is calculated to hold six charges, which may be fired in as many seconds, and again reloaded as quickly as an ordinary fire-arm.

The regiment of United States mounted rifles, for whom 1,000 of these arms have been made by Mr. Colt, can, at the commencement of an engagement, fire a volley of 6,000 balls into an enemy's ranks, without stopping to reload, and afterwards load and fire at the rate of 6,000 charges per minute! No force in the world, five times as large, can withstand such a terrific fire!

We have also been shown a specimen of these formidable weapons, and with it a letter from Gen. Taylor to Mr. Colt. As the opinion of Gen. Taylor is worth more than anything we can say upon such a subject, with the permission of Mr. Colt we publish it, and earnestly recommend it to the attention of all those who may have a legitimate use for such wholesale peace-makers.

We understand that Gen. Jas. Mason, Jr., is Mr. Colt's agent in this city.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION, Camp near Monterey, Aug. 17, 1847.

Sir,—Your letter of June 7th, and the accompanying box, containing a pair of your new-modelled repeating pistols, have duly reached me. I have been much pleased with an examination of which I have made of the latter, and feel satisfied that, under all circumstances, they may be safely relied upon.

Be pleased to accept my thanks for this valuable present, and my best wishes for your success in life.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
Z. TAYLOR,
Major General U. S. Army.
Mr. SAMUEL COLT, New-York.

GENERAL NOTICE.—Correspondents will remember that prepayment of postage, is an essential item in our intercourse with them. Any one failing to comply with this condition must not think it hard, if no notice be taken of his lucubrations. Five or ten cents is a trifle to a correspondent; but twenty or thirty times that amount, weekly, is no joke to the Liberator.

